

The \$100,000 Bond Cupid Forfeited to Music~



THE Trumpet of Attila is silenced by the sentimental strains of "Love's Own Sweet Song."

Such, in a musical metaphor, is the plight of Bohumir Kryl, famous Bohemian cornetist and bandmaster, whose golden horn has waged a los-

sicians in America and Europe; and at their thirtieth birth anniversaries, should they still be single and music their only love, there was to be \$100,000 in cash for each.

The girls agreed—for at 18 no girl admits she expects to fall in love. And they practiced diligently at the piano and the violin. And soon Josephine was ready to study with a great master.

Her father elected that Eugene Ysaye, the great Belgian violinist, should be her teacher. And Josephine left home. And when she was outside the protection of that home, Cupid had his chance.

About the same time there came to be a pupil of Ysaye, a handsome youth from the East, Paul Taylor White. He met Miss Kryl.

The obvious happened. As they progressed in the study of the violin, they progressed in the study of each other. Each was in love with his art, but the art came to be personified in the other. And when the great master had done his work, and Josephine was pronounced ready to take her place in a symphony orchestra, the Little Master had done his work, too, and Paul and Josephine were betrothed.

FATHERS HAVE NOT FORGIVING.

All this Kryl did not know. There had been hints, but he had thundered them into silence with a frown. Instead, he had planned for Josephine a great trip to Europe, study with the greatest violinists there, appearances with the greatest European symphony orchestras, and, as a crowning gift, the purchase

"We are going to show that marriage and musical success can go together."

CAN MAMIE WAIT EIGHT YEARS?

Papa Kryl, however, remains unconvinced.

"I should worry," he says. "I still have Mamie. She won't sacrifice her art for marriage. Mamie will prove I'm right. And she'll get that hundred thousand."

But Mamie, at 22, is not so sure as she was at 18.

"I think Josephine was right in following the dictates of her heart," she says. Still, she adds, her music so far has no rival.

Mamie has eight years to go to win that hundred thousand dollars. And "Love's Own Sweet Song" is a catching tune.



JOSEPHINE KRYL, WHO GIVES UP \$100,000 TO WED

BOHUMIR KRYL, FAMOUS MUSICIAN WHO ENTERED A BACT SIX YEARS AGO WITH HIS DAUGHTERS, TO GIVE EACH \$100,000 UPON THEIR RESPECTIVE THIRTIETH BIRTHDAYS, PROVIDED THEY REFRAIN FROM MARRIAGE.

ing fight with Dan Cupid's harp for the heart of his daughter, Josephine, one of the most promising young violinists in America.

For in spite of the bandmaster's dictum that there should be no men callers about the Kryl home at 1700 South Spaulding avenue, Chicago, and in spite of his offer of \$100,000 cash to his daughters on their thirtieth birthdays should they remain spinsters devoted to music, Josephine Kryl is now Mrs. Paul Taylor White and is endeavoring to mix music and matrimony in a little Boston honeymoon apartment.

It all began some six years ago, when Josephine, then 18, and her sister, Marie—Mamie to the famous bandleader—were just budding as American beauties and musical geni. Josephine as a prodigy of the violin, and Marie mistress of the piano. The old musicians these girls had won prizes at many world's expositions and whose own playing had pleased many members of European royalty as well as tens of thousands of plain Americans in his adopted country, had his heart set on musical careers for his daughters. They could not take his place as the great bandmaster, but they might write the name of Kryl even higher in the world of music as *artistes extraordinaires*.

DAUGHTERS TWO \$100,000 PRIZES.

Accordingly Maestro Kryl, who is vastly different from the poor musicians of the story book, in that he can read a stock ticker and play it as well as he can a simple scale, gathered his two girls about him and made a covenant with them. There were to be no heats for the girls, who were indeed Bohemian-American beauties; there were to be years of study with the best mu-

of a \$20,000 Stradivarius violin. The bond was to sail October 5.

But—

On September 27 there was a quiet wedding in Chicago. And next morning as a bride sped eastward, Papa Kryl got a letter saying that all bets were off and Mr. and Mrs. White hoped he'd forgive them.

But he didn't—at least not yet.

"Not a cent will she get from me," storms Papa Kryl. "I'll never buy her that Stradivarius now. She had wonderful talent. But a woman must put a career above marriage if she would use it. Why waste such genius in house-work? Bah!"

PLANS BOTH HOME AND CAREER.

And is Josephine worried? Not a bit.

"I am far too happy to worry about \$100,000," she says in her little apartment in Boston, where Mr. White is now violin instructor in the New England conservatory of music. "We have each other, and we have our music. There is no need for anything more."

But Josephine does not admit that marriage is the end of her music.

"Father is wrong when he says a woman cannot be married and develop her art," she says. "I practice seven hours a day, and Paul says he is not going to interfere in the least with my own musical career."

"To show that he means it, he has divided up the work of our home and is doing his half of it, that I may have as much time for music as he. For example, he does the cooking and I do the dishes. Perhaps that is just as well, as father never let his daughters learn to cook, holding their music too important to permit of household duties.